In our park; weeping cedars from Goa; bread-
fruit, and the Alexandrian laurel, which covers the
the walls; palms of various sorts, and the whole
tribe of *agrumi mimosas,* real acacias. The hedges
are composed of pomegranate and myrtle, and
the banks kept up by the aloe and opuntia. A
kind of heath grows upon the mountains, like a
tree several feet in circumference. I measured one
eight feet round in the stem.

There is a church, Our Lady del Monte, con-
spicuous over all the south side of Madeira, three
miles above the city, to which I climbed with
great fatigue. The view from it is fine. A cascade
of water in the adjoining wood is a great orna-
ment to a villa made *a Vangiaise* by Mr. Murray,
our late consul, at the expense of twenty thou-
sand pounds, which in spring must be a delicious
situation.

It does not seem that people live to a great
age in Madeira; consumptions and rheumatisms
are common. The street of Funchal is narrow,
no carriages being used, but little sledges for the
wine, drawn by two little oxen. Water runs
through the streets, which are all upon a

declivity,
and this, with the help of the pigs, keeps them clean.

The ladies are carried by two men in palan-